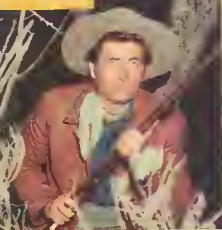


DELL

No. 738 10¢

The Movie Story of
WALT DISNEY'S

WESTWARD HO THE WAGONS!



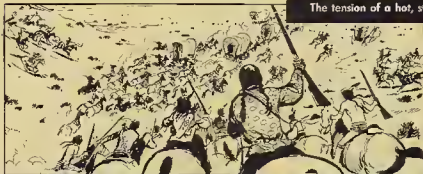
It is May, 1844...

And America's hopes are turning West. The slow-moving caravans of pioneers have brought together many kinds of men, all different, all with different dreams. Among these is John Grayson, a doctor, young, inexperienced, unsure.

For him, as for all the others, the Oregon Trail would be a test, a final proof of spirit and strength. There would be much to endure...



The tension of a hot, still prairie...



The screaming swoop of an all-out Pawnee attack...



The ominous waiting for an answer of life or death...

A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than registers, objectionable material. Then a wife whose young child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our credo and constant goal.

WALT DISNEY'S

WESTWARD HO THE WAGONS!

ROLLING WESTWARD ACROSS THE TRACKLESS NEBRASKA PRAIRIE IN MAY OF 1844, A STOUTHEARTED, INTREPID BAND OF PIONEERS—BOUND FOR THE 'PROMISED LAND' OF OREGON—BRAVED MANY DANGERS. THE MOST FORMIDABLE WAS THE HOSTILE SAVAGERY OF THE GREAT PLAINS INDIANS...





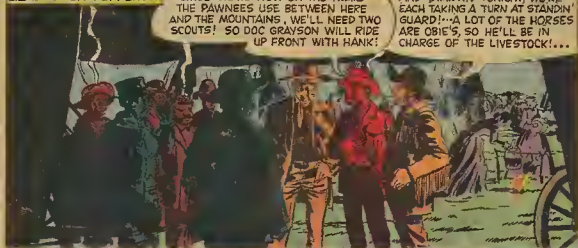
CAPTAIN!
HANK SAYS
INTO THE
CIRCLE!

THOSE WORDS
WERE **NEVER**
MORE WELCOME,
DOC!

*THE TIRED HORSES PULL THE CREAKING WAGONS
INTO A TIGHT CIRCLE FOR PROTECTION AGAINST
NIGHT MARAUDERS...*



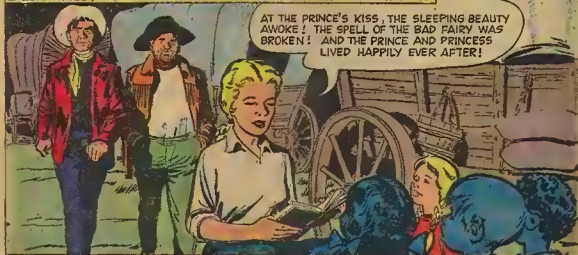
AND AFTER SUPPER...



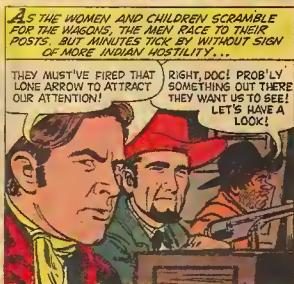
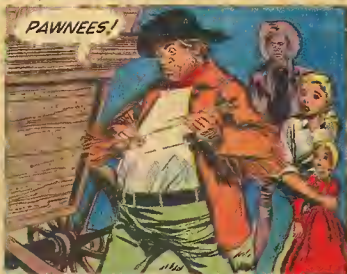
SINCE WE'RE NOW ON THE TRAIL
THE PAWNEES USE BETWEEN HERE
AND THE MOUNTAINS, WE'LL NEED TWO
SCOUTS! SO DOC GRAYSON WILL RIDE
UP FRONT WITH HANK!

AND STARTIN' TONIGHT, WE'RE
EACH TAKING A TURN AT STANDIN'
GUARD!...A LOT OF THE HORSES
ARE OBIE'S, SO HE'LL BE IN
CHARGE OF THE LIVESTOCK!...

MEANWHILE, LAURA THOMPSON IS ENTERTAINING THE CHILDREN...



AT THE PRINCE'S KISS, THE SLEEPING BEAUTY
AWOKE! THE SPELL OF THE BAD FAIRY WAS
BROKEN! AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS
LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!





LOOK! ISN'T THAT
A **MAN** LYING
OVER THERE?

SURE IS, CAP'N!
RECKON WE'VE FOUND
THE ANSWER TO
THAT ARROW!



HE'S STILL
ALIVE! HANK,
GIVE ME A
HAND WITH
HIM!



WHO'S
THAT?

SOME POOR DEVIL
WHO FELL INTO THE
HANDS OF THE
PAWNEES!



I'LL GIVE
YOU BOYS
A HAND

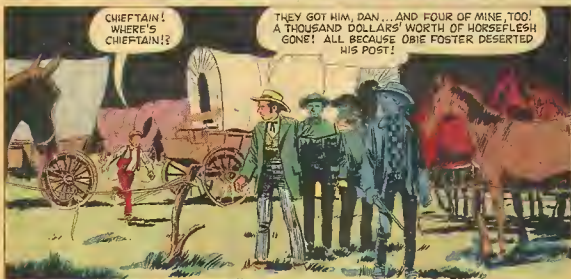
TAKE HIM
TO MY
WAGON!

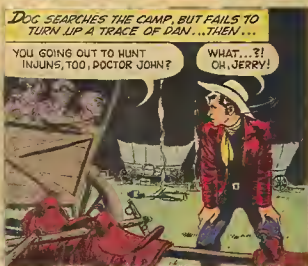


ALTHOUGH DOC DOES HIS BEST...

I COULDN'T
SAVE HIM,
LAURA!

HE WAS TOO FAR
GONE, JOHN! **NO**
ONE COULD HAVE
SAVED HIM!





VERY QUIETLY, DOC SADDLES UP AND RIDES OUT. PICKING UP DAN'S TRAIL, HE FOLLOWS IT UNTIL...

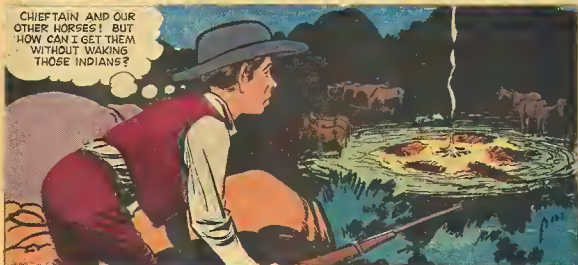
ONE OF ARMITAGE'S HORSES!
DAN CAN'T BE TOO FAR AWAY!
OR THE PAWNEES, EITHER!



THERE'S
THE YOUNG
RASCAL!



CHIEFTAIN AND OUR
OTHER HORSES! BUT
HOW CAN I GET THEM
WITHOUT WAKING
THOSE INDIANS?



CHIEFTAIN NEIGHS... A PAWNEE
STIRS RESTLESSLY THEN...

THAT RUSTLING
NOISE!
SOMETHING'S
COMING UP
BEHIND ME!



OH!... DR. JOHN! YOU
FRIGHTENED ME!...
I FOUND
CHIEFTAIN
AND...

AND THE PAWNEES
WHAT DO YOU FIGURE ON
DOING?... SURROUNDING
THEM? YOU OUGHT TO
HAVE YOUR BREECHES
PADDED!



I-I KNOW—BUT
WE'RE HERE NOW!
WILL YOU HELP ME
GET HIM BACK?

YES! IF HE MEANS THIS
MUCH TO YOU—AND IF
YOU'RE GAME TO TRY
THAT KIOWA TRICK I
TOLD YOU ABOUT!



I'LL DO
ANYTHING!

OKAY! I'LL COVER YOU
FROM HERE! SCATTER THE
HORSES, GRAB CHIEFTAIN,
AND HEAD BACK HERE AS
FAST AS YOU CAN!



USING A SAGEBRUSH CLUMP AS A
COVER, DAN INCHES TOWARD THE
PAWNEE CAMP...



SUDDENLY...



A SWIFT SLASH AT THE PICKET STRING
AND THE HORSES SCATTER...



THE COMMOTION ROUSES THE PAWNEES...





EARLY NEXT MORNING...

I'M SORRY, LAURA! WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER FOR DOC AND DAN! IF THEY GET BACK...

THEY'VE ALREADY GOT! LOOK YONDER!

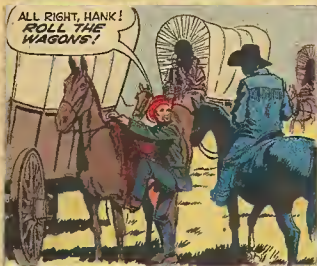


DAN! YOU'RE SAFE! WE'VE ALL BEEN SO WORRIED!

I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T THINK! ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS TO GET CHIEFTAIN BACK!



ALL RIGHT, HANK! ROLL THE WAGONS!



OAN! WANT TO TAKE MY PLACE UP FRONT FOR A WHILE?

YOU BET! WHY, I WOULDN'T MIND RIDING UP THERE FOR THE REST OF THE TRIP!



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE A CHANGE, TOO! I'M A FAIR HAND WITH A TEAM!

I'LL MAKE UP MY OWN MIND ABOUT THAT! ... BUT CLIMB ABOARD!

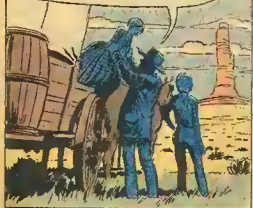


AGAIN THE WAGONS ROLL WESTWARD ALONG THE OREGON TRAIL...

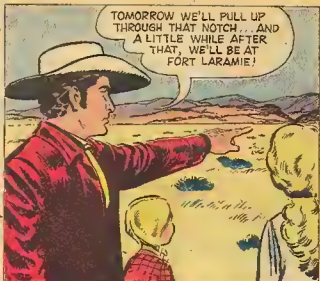


UNTIL, DAYS LATER...

THERE YOU ARE, TRAIL-MATES...
CHIMNEY ROCK! THAT SORT OF
MARKS THE END OF THE PRAIRIE!



TOMORROW WE'LL PULL UP
THROUGH THAT NOTCH... AND
A LITTLE WHILE AFTER
THAT, WE'LL BE AT
FORT LARAMIE!



AFTER DARK HAS FALLEN...

WE'RE LAYIN'
OVER A DAY TO
REST THE STOCK
AN' LET IT GRAZE!
BUT I'D FEEL
BETTER IF WE
KEPT MOVIN'!

ME, TOO, HANK! IF
THE PAWNEES
CATCH US LYING OUT
IN THE OPEN LIKE
THIS, THE WHOLE
TRIBE'LL DESCEND
LIKE A SWARM
OF BEES!



YEAH! BUT
WORRYIN' WON'T
KEEP 'EM AWAY! SO,
SINCE WE GOT A FIRE
AN' A LAYOVER,
MIGHT AS WELL
ENJOY OURSELVES!

WELL, I'M NOT
MUCH FOR DANCING!
BUT I PROMISED
THE YOUNG ONES A
STORY THE FIRST
NIGHT THERE
WAS TIME!
RECKON THIS
IS IT!



THIS STORY'S TRUE! ABOUT A REAL MOUNTAIN MAN—JOHN COLTER! ONE OF THE BRAVEST MEN THE WEST HAS EVER SEEN!



AND DOC BEGINS THE BALLAD OF JOHN COLTER, OF HOW HE WENT TRAPPING IN THE LANDS OF THE FEARFUL BLACKFEET INDIANS AND FELL INTO THEIR HANDS...

...STRAIGHT TO THE BLACKFEET COLTER STRODE,
A MAN WHO WAS UNAFRAID—
AND LOOKED HIS CAPTORS IN THE EYE
A DANGEROUS GAME HE PLAYED.
THE BLACKFOOT CHIEF SPOKE TO HIS MEN:
THIS PRISONER WAS SO BRAVE
THEY'D TAKE HIS CLOTHES AND TURN HIM LOOSE
WITH A CHANCE HIS SCALP TO SAVE...



"THEY SET HIM LOOSE WITHOUT HIS CLOTHES
WITHOUT HIS SHOES AND GUN—
STRENGTH AND COURAGE HIS ONLY HOPE,
A RACE FOR HIS LIFE TO RUN.
THEIR FASTEST RUNNERS AFTER HIM
WITH THEIR LANCES WAVING HIGH—
THE KNOWLEDGE POUNDING IN HIS HEART
THAT HE HAD TO WIN OR DIE...
LUNGS A'BURSTING WITH THE EFFORT,
EVERY MUSCLE STARTS TO SCREAM...
SIX LONG MILES OF ENDLESS RUNNING
THEN SUDDENLY THERE'S A STREAM..."

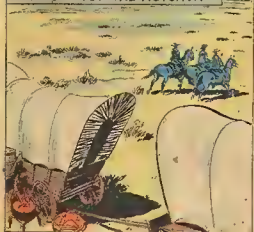


...DIVES TO SAFETY 'NEATH THE WATER,
BREATHING THROUGH A HOLLOW REED,
LEAVING BLACKFOOT RUNNERS BAFFLED
BY THE WONDER OF HIS SPEED.
WAITED TILL THE RED MEN GAVE UP,
THEN WALKED BACK TO FORT MANUEL,
THREE HUNDRED MILES OF BAREFOOT TRAIL;
SAID HE'D LIKE TO REST A SPELL..."



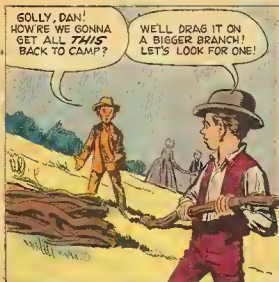
DAN LISTENS WIDE-EYED TO DOC'S SONG
AND WHEN IT IS FINISHED, HE HEADS FOR
HIS WAGON AS IF IN A DREAM...

THE NEXT MORNING, CAPTAIN STEPHEN, HANK, AND DOC RIDE OFF TO SCOUT THE NOTCH...

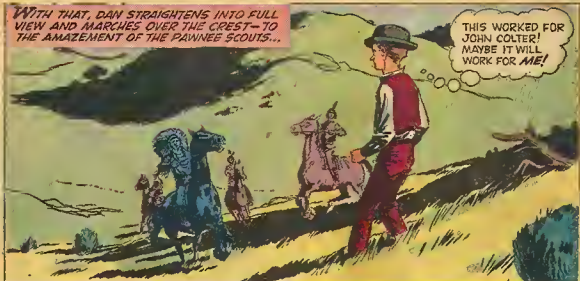


WHILE DAN AND SEVERAL OTHER CHILDREN
GO TO GATHER FIREWOOD...



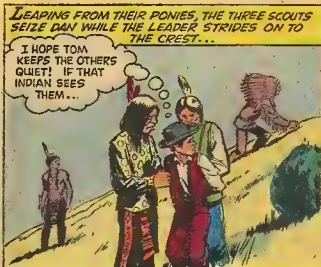


WITH THAT, DAN STRAIGHTENS INTO FULL VIEW AND MARCHES OVER THE CREST—TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE PAWNEE SCOUTS...



THIS WORKED FOR JOHN COLTER! MAYBE IT WILL WORK FOR ME!

LEAPING FROM THEIR PONIES, THE THREE SCOUTS SEIZE DAN WHILE THE LEADER STRIDES ON TO THE CREST...



I HOPE TOM KEEPS THE OTHERS QUIET! IF THAT INDIAN SEES THEM...

BUT THE PAWNEE HAS EYES ONLY FOR THE DISTANT EMIGRANT CAMP...

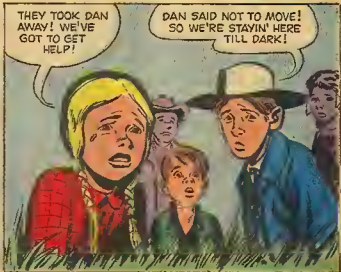


AND HASTENS TO CARRY NEWS OF WHAT HE HAS SEEN TO HIS CHIEF...



THEY TOOK DAN AWAY! WE'VE GOT TO GET HELP!

DAN SAID NOT TO MOVE! SO WE'RE STAYIN' HERE TILL DARK!



ANXIOUS, FEAR-FRAUGHT HOURS LATER...

...AND DAN ACTED
JUST LIKE JOHN COLTER!
ONLY LOTS BRAVER!
HURRY AND GO AFTER
HIM! PLEASE!

WE WILL-COME DAYLIGHT!
IN THE DARK, WE'D TRAMPLE
OUT ANY TRACKS THEY
MIGHT HAVE LEFT!

BUT DAN'S
ONLY A BOY!
WHY DID THEY
TAKE HIM?

SO HE COULDN'T COME
BACK AND WARN US
THEY WERE IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD!

MEANWHILE, AT THE PAWNEE WAR CAMP...

THOSE BRAVES
ACT LIKE THAT
BOWL EDGE
WAS REAL
SHARP!

WHEN THE BRAVES
MOVE AWAY LEAVING
THE BOWL BEHIND...

DAN HUNCHES DOWN.

MANAGES TO REACH IT...

HE DRAGS IT BEHIND HIM WITHIN
REACH OF HIS BOUND HANDS...



SURE HOPE THAT
WAR DANCE DOESN'T
END TOO SOON!

SUDDENLY...



QUICKLY, HE SAWS THROUGH
HIS ANKLE BONDS...



RECKON
IT'S NOW
OR NEVER!

THE PALEFACE!
HE IS FREE!



A WAR PARTY IS NOT
NEEDED TO CATCH
ONE BOY!



ONE BY ONE, DAN'S PURSUERS
GIVE UP THE CHASE...

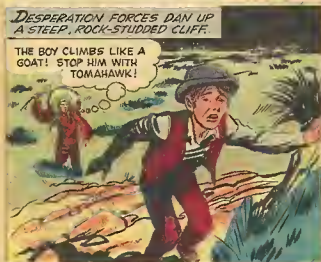


UNTIL ONLY THE LEADER IS LEFT...



DESPERATION FORCES DAN UP
A STEEP, ROCK-STUDDED CLIFF.

THE BOY CLIMBS LIKE A
GOAT! STOP HIM WITH
TOMAHAWK!

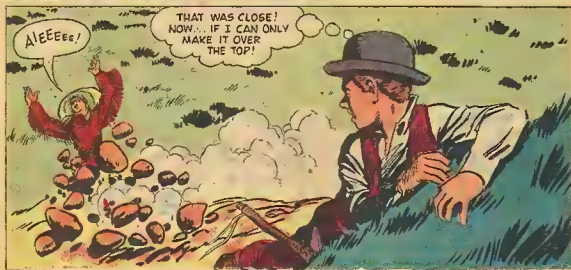


DAN LOOKS BACK JUST IN TIME
AND DODGES VIOLENTLY, LOOSENING
A KEY ROCK IN THE CLIFF...



AIÉÉÉÉ!

THAT WAS CLOSE!
NOW... IF I CAN ONLY
MAKE IT OVER
THE TOP!



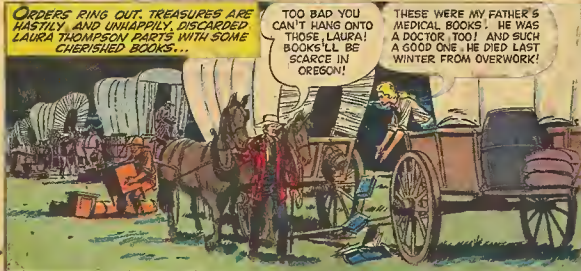
THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT, AT THE WAGON TRAIN CAMP, THE PIONEERS PRAY AND KEEP WATCH TOWARD DAWN...

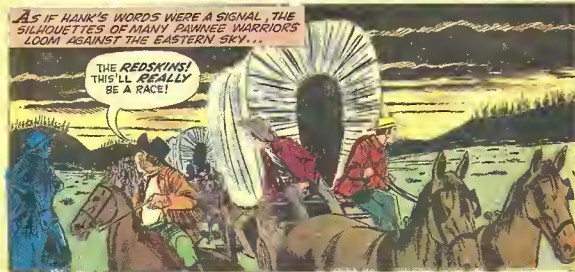
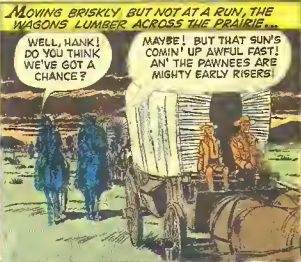


OVERCOME BY EXHAUSTION,
DAN COLLAPSES...



ORDERS RING OUT. TREASURES ARE HASTILY AND UNHAPPILY DISCARDED. LAURA THOMPSON PARTS WITH SOME CHERISHED BOOKS...





PAWNEES ON
THREE SIDES!
WHIP UP THOSE
TEAMS!

ALL AVAILABLE MEN TO
THE REAR! WE'LL TRY TO
DELAY THEM TILL THE WAGONS
GET INTO THE NOTCH!



ED! EVERYBODY'S
PASSING US! CAN'T
YOU GO *ANY*
FASTER?

NO! THE TEAM'S
ALMOST PLAYED OUT!
NOTHING TO DO BUT
HANG ON—AND PRAY!

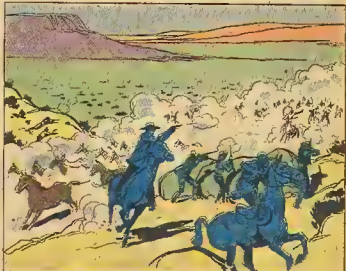


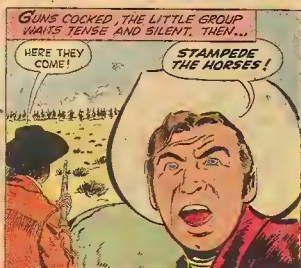
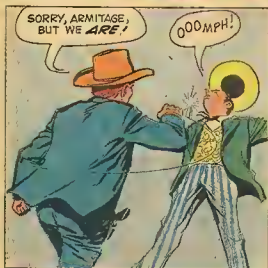
WITH SPINE-CHILLING WAR WHOOFS, AND AT
TOP SPEED, THE PAWNEES SWEEP DOWN
TOWARD THE CAREENING WAGONS...



BUT A HAIL OF BULLETS FORCES
THEM TO FALL BACK...

BANG! BLAM!





UNABLE TO RESIST THE LURE OF THE HORSES, THE PAWNEES ABANDON THE ATTACK...

THE TRAIN'S CASUALTIES ARE MINOR—ONE MAN SLIGHTLY WOUNDED—THE BENJAMIN'S WAGON LOST...



AND A FEW DAYS LATER, THE WAGON TRAIN HALTS ON THE PLAIN OUTSIDE FORT LARAMIE. THE TRADER, BISSETT, RIDES OUT TO GREET HIS OLD FRIEND, HANK BRECKENRIDGE...



BUT THE LAST TRAIN THROUGH HERE KILLED A COUPLE OF HIS BRAVES!

THEN WE MUST KEEP OUT OF HIS WAY! I'LL GIVE AN ORDER TO THAT EFFECT!



SOME TIME LATER...

SO YOU DID TAKE DAD'S BOOKS! I HOPED YOU WOULD! WHAT ARE YOU READING ABOUT NOW?

INJURIES TO THE HEAD! AND I'M JUST BEGINNING TO REALIZE HOW LITTLE I KNOW!



MEANTIME, IN FORT LARAMIE'S TRADING POST, AN ELDERLY, DIGNIFIED SIOUX FIXES HIS ATTENTION ON THE POLL-LIKE MYRA...



SMALL DAUGHTER OF RISING SUN GREAT MEDICINE! MUST TELL CHIEF WOLF'S BROTHER!



ARE YOU *REALLY* GOING TO SWAP THESE BEAUTIFUL, SOFT BUFFALO ROBES FOR THE RAW HIDES US KIDS BROUGHT IN?

INDEED I AM!

SINCE DOCTOR JOHN SENT THE MONEY FOR THE NEW ONES BY M'SIEU ARMITAGE!



WHO'S THE OLD INDIAN?

MANY STARS, MEDICINE MAN FOR CHIEF WOLF'S BROTHER! HE IS VERY IMPORTANT BECAUSE HE TELLS THE CHIEF WHAT THE GODS WANT HIM TO DO!



LEAVING THE FORT, ARMITAGE AND MYRA ARE STOPPED BY CHIEF WOLF'S BROTHER, HIS SON, LITTLE THUNDER, AND MANY STARS.

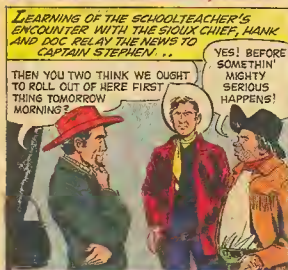
DAUGHTER OF RISING SUN HAS SKY OF NOON IN EYES! SKIN LIKE WHITE SNOW OF MOUNTAIN! VERY GOOD MEDICINE!



AS, IN AWE, THE CHIEF GENTLY TOUCHES MYRA'S HAIR...

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF HER!





THAT THE SIOUX HAVE COME ON IMPORTANT BUSINESS IS OBVIOUS FROM THEIR SPLENDID TRAPPINGS AND FORMAL GREETINGS...

I WONDER WHAT THIS ALL MEANS?

CAN'T TELL ABOUT AN INDIAN, LAURA! ALL YOU CAN DO IS WAIT FOR HIM TO SHOW HIS HAND!



UNDER HANK'S DIRECTION, BUFFALO ROBES ARE SPREAD FOR THE DISTINGUISHED GUESTS



THE CHIEF'S PEACE PIPE IS LIGHTED AND PASSED FROM WOLF'S BROTHER TO CAPTAIN STEPHEN...



AS THE PEACE PIPE RITUAL ENDS, BISSETT RIDES IN...



JOINING THE GROUP, HE CONVERSES IN SIOUX WITH THE CHIEF, THEN...

HE SAYS THE GODS HAVE TOLD HIM, THROUGH MANY STARS, TO MAKE A TRADE WITH THE WHITE MEN! SO HE HAS BROUGHT YOU THE GREATEST GIFTS HE HAS!



"THREE OF THE BEST PONIES IN THE SIOUX HERD. THEY ARE TRAINED HUNTERS..."



"THE ROBE OF THE SACRED WHITE BUFFALO TO PROTECT YOU FROM BAD SPIRITS FOR THE REST OF YOUR JOURNEY..."



"AND A WHISTLE MADE OF A WAR EAGLE'S WINGBONE. IT WILL SHOW ALL DAKOTA CHIEFS YOU ARE FRIENDS TO BE PROTECTED."



HE'S NOT GUARANTEEIN' US SAFE PASSAGE FOR NOTHING! WHAT'S HE AFTER?

THE CHILD HE CALLS "LITTLE DAUGHTER OF RISING SUN" ...MYRA THOMPSON! HE SAYS SHE WILL BRING GOOD LUCK TO HIS PEOPLE - SHE WILL BE RAISED AS A PRINCESS!



NO! IT'S UNTHINKABLE!

GO AWAY! NO TALK TO WOMAN!



YOU'LL TALK TO ME... YOU POMPOUS SAVAGE!

QUIET, LAURA! LET ME HANDLE THIS!



TELL HIM THAT WE KNOW THE HONOR HE PAYS US, BUT WE WON'T PART WITH THE CHILD! THAT SHE'D SICKEN AND DIE AMONG STRANGERS! IF MANY STARS SAYS DIFFERENTLY, HE GIVES BAD ADVICE AND HIS MEDICINE IS WEAK!



ALTHOUGH THE INDIANS
RESENT THIS, THEY LEAVE
WITHOUT FURTHER ARGUMENT...



WHAT NOW, BISSONETTE?
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL
START ANY
TROUBLE?



PERHAPS NOT
HERE, DOCTOR!
BUT IF YOU TRY TO MOVE
ON WITHOUT GIVING UP THE
LITTLE ONE, HE'LL SET
THE WHOLE TRIBE
AGAINST YOU!

THEN I GUESS THE BEST THING WE CAN DO
IS CAMP RIGHT WHERE
WE ARE AND BE AS
STUBBORN AS
HE IS!



HE'S NOT LIKELY TO
TRY ANYTHING THIS
CLOSE TO THE FORT!

THE NEXT DAY, LITTLE THUNDER, SON OF
CHIEF WOLF'S BROTHER, IS PLAYING
HAPPILY WITH HIS FRIENDS...



NOW,
LITTLE
THUNDER!

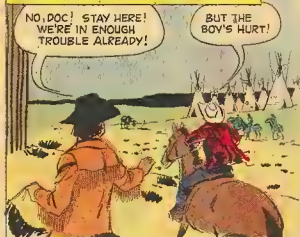
RIDING LIKE THE WIND, LITTLE THUNDER BENDS LOW TO SNATCH UP THE GAME DART...



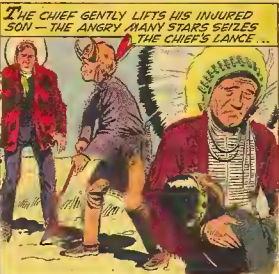
YI-I-I-I!



LITTLE THUNDER'S CRY WHIRLS THE WHITE MEN AND INDIANS AROUND...



THE CHIEF GENTLY LIFTS HIS INJURED SON — THE ANGRY MANY STARS SEIZES THE CHIEF'S LANCE...



**AND STRIKES DOC A WARNING
BLOW ON THE SHOULDER...**



**THAT WAS CLOSE!
THE LANCE BLOW ON
YOUR SHOULDER MEANS
YOUR SCALP BELONGS
TO MANY STARS—
ANY TIME HE WANTS
TO TAKE IT!**

**IF THAT BOY'S AS
BADLY HURT AS I
THINK HE IS, HE'S
APT TO GET **ALL**
OUR SCALPS!**



**IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE THE EERIE SOUND OF
BEATING DRUMS & WAILING WOMEN COMES
FROM THE SIOUX CAMP...**

**WHAT STRANGE
SINGING!**

**THAT'S A PRAYER TO THE GREAT
SPIRIT FOR LITTLE THUNDER'S
LIFE!... LOOK! HERE COMES
BISSENETTE! MAYBE HE'LL HAVE
SOME NEWS!**



**YOU HEAR THOSE DRUMS,
MON AMI? I HAVE JUST
SEEN A SIOUX ... MANY
STARS CAN'T BRING THE
BOY AROUND! THE SIOUX
DON'T THINK HE CAN DO
IT, EVEN IF HE MAKES
THE BUFFALO PRAYER!**

**THE
BUFFALO
PRAYER?**



**THE INDIAN BELIEVES
HIS STRENGTH COMES
FROM THE BUFFALO!
WHEN HE HAS GREAT
TROUBLE, HE PRAYS
TO THE STRONG SPIRIT
OF A LIVING
BUFFALO!**

**IT IS A MEDICINE MAN'S
MOST POWERFUL
MEDICINE ... HE ONLY
USES IT WHEN
EVERYTHING ELSE
FAILS!... SO IF THE
BOY DIES, YOU
PEOPLE ARE BAD
MEDICINE!**



**DARKNESS FALLS...AND THE INDIAN CHANT CONTINUES,
BACKED UP BY THE OMINOUS UNDERTONE OF THE DRUMS...**

I CAN'T EAT, LAURA! I KEEP
THINKING ABOUT THAT BOY!
I HAVE A FEELING I
COULD HELP HIM!

YOU GO NEAR HIM NOW
AND THEY LL KILL YOU
FOR *SURE!*

**AS NIGHT WEARS
ON, A BATTLE
WAGES WITHIN
DOC...HIS NATURAL
INSTINCT TO
SURVIVE WARS
WITH HIS FAITH
IN HIS MEDICAL
ABILITY...**

**THE DRUMBEAT
QUICKENS,
SIGNIFYING THAT
MANY STARS
HAS BEGUN THE
DESPERATE
RITUAL OF
THE BUFFALO
PRAYER...
SUDDENLY
A GREAT
WAIL COMES
FROM THE
SIOUX CAMP...**

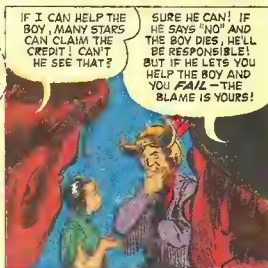
HEAR THAT? IT
MEANS MANY STARS
TALKED TO THE
BUFFALO-AND,
IT DIDN'T DO ANY
GOOD!

THAT SETTLES IT!
WHATEVER THE RISK,
I'VE *GOT* TO GO
OVER THERE! I'LL
PACK MY
MEDICAL KIT!

IN THE MEDICINE LODGE AT THE SIOUX CAMP...

GREAT SPIRIT CAST
OUT EVIL! MAKE
LITTLE THUNDER
STRONG AGAIN!

SUDDENLY WOLF'S BROTHER BOUNDS ANSRILY FROM THE LODGE...



TENSE MOMENTS FOLLOW. THEN MANY STARS, WITH A DECISIVE NOD, GIVES HIS CONSENT...



AFTER DOC'S SWIFT, GENTLE EXAMINATION...



**AS A PLEDGE
NOT TO HARM
THE BOY, DOC
HANDS HIS
BELT-KNIFE
TO WOLF'S
BROTHER...**

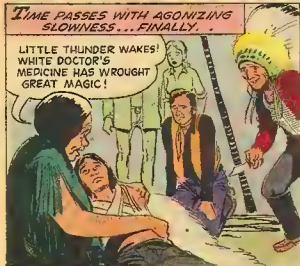


**THEN STARTS THE OPERATION...ON THE
SUCCESS OF WHICH MORE THAN ONE
LIFE DEPENDS...**



**TIME PASSES WITH AGONIZING
SLOWNESS... FINALLY...**

**LITTLE THUNDER WAKES!
WHITE DOCTOR'S
MEDICINE HAS WROUGHT
GREAT MAGIC!**



**MANY THANKS, WHITE BROTHER!
PRAYERS TO GREAT SPIRIT
BY MANY STARS
BROUGHT YOU HERE
TO SAVE LITTLE
CHIEF!**



A MOMENT OR SO LATER...

**WHEW! HOW
DOES IT FEEL
TO BE A MIGHTY
IMPORTANT
MAN INSTEAD
OF A MIGHTY
DEAD ONE?**



THE NEXT MORNING...

**DOC! HANK! WOLF'S
BROTHER AND THE SIOUX
ARE RIDING THIS WAY
AGAIN!**

**FIGURED THEY
WOULD BE!**



AGAIN WE BRING YOU
GIFTS! BUT THIS TIME,
WE WISH NOTHING
IN RETURN!



YOU ARE FRIENDS!
SPIRIT WIND WILL
BRING NO STORM!
MOUNTAINS WILL
NOT BE STEEP!
WOLF'S BROTHER
AND HIS PEOPLE
WILL TAKE YOU
SAFE TO THE
BIG WATER!



"TO THE PROMISED LAND A'WAITIN', WESTWARD ROLL THE WAGONS..."

"THERE'S A MAGIC IN THE WIND
AN' A BRIGHTNESS IN THE SKY
THERE'S A PROMISED LAND A'WAITIN'
AN' WE'LL GET THERE BYE AN' BYE!

WESTWARD HO! THE WAGONS
WESTWARD ROLL THEM FAR
WESTWARD ROLL THE WAGONS
TOWARD THE WESTERN STAR!"



THE HAPPY CEREAL!



the
happy way
to start
the day



THE HAPPY SNACK!



New
fruit-flavor
fruit-color TRIX

little sugared corn puffs
nourishing and crisp

